

Edited By Wagner

# ALONG THE SPORT LINE

Local and Outside

## WOBBLY PITCHING AND POOR HITTING LOSE FOR LOCALS

Lowell, Mass., May 11.—You can't win all ball game without some hitting and when the pitching is also bad, the chances of victory are smaller yet. Those are two reasons why Bridgeport opened its road tour with a defeat here by 7 to 1. Marty Walsh got some very bad twirling out of his system and the visitors were unable to do much with Tex Lohman, who labored for Lowell.

It was opening day for the home club and a big crowd turned out. Mayor O'Donnell threw the first ball. It was the first appearance of Al Odell in a Bridgeport uniform. He was tired after a long train ride from Little Rock, Ark., and could not do himself justice. The only bright spot in Bridgeport's work was the fielding, which was steadier than it has been for some time. Jake Boules was good at shortstop and got one of the scarce hits secured by his club. George Crook went behind the bat again and gave a fine exhibition.

Marty Walsh got a stormy reception in the first. Lord singled and Kane beat out a bunt. Stimpson was hit by a pitched ball, filling the bases. Lord was forced home when Barrows walked. When Barrows was forced at second by Downey, Kane scored. Then Munn put a drive over the fence for a home run, scoring two ahead of him. Gearin, relieved Walsh in the third and the southpaw held Lowell to one run and four hits. Bridgeport's only shut out was made in the eighth when Crook took two bases on a fumble by Munn and scored on Gaudette's single. The teams play again today here. The scores:

Lowell	ab	r	lb	po	a	e
Lord, 3b	2	2	1	0	0	0
Gene, rf	4	2	3	0	0	0
Stimpson, lf	1	1	0	1	0	0
Barrows, cf	3	0	2	0	0	0
Downey, 2b	3	1	1	2	2	0
Munn, 1b	1	1	1	1	1	1
Torphy, ss	4	0	1	3	4	1
Kilbullen, c	4	0	0	3	1	0
Lohman, p	3	0	0	1	1	0
Spies, 3b	2	0	0	1	0	0
	30	7	9	27	8	3

Bridgeport	ab	r	lb	po	a	e
Gaudette, rf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Boules, ss	4	0	1	1	0	0
Hall, 2b	4	0	1	1	2	0
O'Dell, 3b	4	0	1	1	0	0
Thompson, 1b	4	0	0	0	0	0
Edwards, lf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Mosher, cf	4	0	1	0	0	0
Crook, c	3	1	0	4	4	0
Walsh, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
Gearin, p	1	0	0	0	0	0
	33	1	4	24	12	1

Lowell..... 5 1 0 0 0 1 0  
Bridgeport..... 0 0 0 0 0 1 0  
Two-base hits: Downey, Kane, Home, Munn, Stolen bases, Lord 2, Torphy. Sacrifices, Stimpson. Left on bases, Lowell 4, Bridgeport 6. Bases on balls, off Walsh 2, off Lohman 1, off Gearin 1. Hits, off Walsh 5 in 2 innings, off Gearin 4 in 6 innings. Hit by pitched ball, by Walsh 1. Struck out, by Gearin 2, by Lohman 1. Wild pitch, Gearin. Umpire, Waters. Time, 1:45.

## SAM LANGFORD AT 36 IS FLAT BROKE

(Worcester Post.)  
He's monarch of all he surveys in the Pork Chop League, but his royal exchequer is slightly bent. After ruling supreme in 200 or more pig combats, Sam Langford, the Boston Tar Baby, is broke today, according to his manager, Joe Woodman. Yep, "Tham's" balance sheet with the world, in its assets column, includes a large cipher, or practically that. Dust-laden guide books show that Langford is now 36 years old and that he has been knocking rival maulers for goals since he was 16. In that span of years the man with the pile-driver right hand met 'em all, few of them easy, while scores have wisely drawn the color line when offered chances to buck against his fistic artillery. To date he has not been stopped and by many is regarded as the world's greatest fighter.  
He ought to be fixed for the winter, but such is not the case unless Sam's wife, to whom he turned over all his life's earnings—\$35,000—surrenders some of it back to her husband from whom she separated. Otherwise Sam, at 36, has to go to work and dig up some new meal tickets in the roped arena.

## Ty Cobb Able to Pull Bone Plays As Well As Inferior Players

It is possible for Tyrus Cobb to pull a bone. A lot of fans did not believe it was, but Ty pulled one at Cleveland and it lost the game. The field was roped off with a crowd, and a force limiting drives into the crowd to two bases. The score was tied going into the last half of the ninth; two men were out, with O'Neill on first and Graney at the bat.  
Graney hit a line drive between Cobb and Veach. The former was playing deep and cut across the field to head the ball off. Just as the ball was about to roll under the ropes Cobb made a dive for it and picked it up. He returned it to the infield, but O'Neill had scored the winning run, while Graney was perched on third. If Cobb had permitted the ball to roll into the crowd, the hit would have been only a double and O'Neill would have been compelled to stop at third. It is not often the Georgia Peach pulls a "bone" and he was very much peeved at himself, according to Cleveland scribes.

FLOWERS FOR MOTHER'S DAY  
JOHN BECK & SON.

## HENRIKSEN, WHO IS HOLDING DOWN SPEAKER'S OLD PLACE IS HARD LUCK PLAYER



Boston, May 11.—Tris Speaker's services are sadly missed by the Red Sox. The early showing of Bill Carrigan's aggression, especially the attack, is not nearly as good as it was when Speaker was a member. Olaf Henriksen, who is holding down Tris' place in the outfield, has been playing a good game, but is not Speaker by far. It is a pity that a brilliant player like Olaf Henriksen was forced to remain on the bench as a utility man for so many seasons, says a critic. After waiting five years for a chance to break in as a regular, Henriksen has taken on so much weight that he never will be the star he would have proved himself if he had been with a team not so well supplied with outfielders. He would have been a regular in almost any outfield in the country but his own team and Detroit. Playing substitute for the Speaker, Hooper and Lewis combination ruined a wonderful ball player.

## O'DONNELL, CRACK DRIVER, TO ENTER BROOKLAWN WILL OPEN GOLF YEAR SHEEPSHEAD RACE HERE ON SATURDAY

Flashing across the finish line in first place four times in five consecutive starts is the unique record that Ed O'Donnell, Dusenbergh driver, has established for himself on the Pacific coast, where the spring racing season has just come to an end.  
In his first start on the Ascot Park Speedway, a reconstructed horse race track at Los Angeles, he was able to pull down only fifth place but he clearly demonstrated the stamina of his car and its easy tires by going the entire distance without a stop of any kind.  
Two weeks and a half later, however, over the same course in a fifty mile race he nosed out the late Bob Burman, who was driving a Peugeot, by a scant eight seconds. The fact that he again pulled down only fifth place, but that he again demonstrated the stamina of his car and its easy tires by going the entire distance without a stop of any kind.

His next victory was the ill-fated Corona Classic, where Burman and his mechanic, Eric Schrader, met with the unfortunate accident which cost them their lives. It was a terrifically hot day and every contestant experienced more or less trouble. The little Dusenbergh went the entire route with but one tire change and the average, \$6.5 per hour, which O'Donnell hung up is within an ace of Pullen's world record, made in a Mercer last year. That this mark will stand some time is quite probable, as it was announced that Corona, the fastest road racing course in the country, has held its last race.  
O'Donnell's third straight victory came on April 18, a week later, when he won the 150 mile Ascot Park Derby in 2 hours, 17 minutes, and 9 seconds, at an average speed of 67.4 miles an hour.  
Saturday last the Dusenbergh driver completed his western campaign with a complete victory at Fresno, Cal., winning the 200 mile contest held in connection with the great "Raisin Day" celebration.

## To Decide Oumet's Amateur Standing At Golf Meeting Friday

Boston, May 11.—The United States Golf association yesterday notified the Woodland Golf club that it had arranged for a hearing in New York tomorrow night on the cases of Francis Oumet, Paul Tewksbury and J. H. Sullivan, Jr., who have been declared ineligible to compete as amateurs.  
The executive committee of the association and officers of the Woodland club, of which the players are members, will be present. The club, although three meetings have been held to consider the matter, has not yet accepted the association's ruling.

## OFFER \$25,000 TO DILLON AND FRANK MORAN FOR BOUT

New York, May 11.—Tom O'Rourke raised his bid for Frank Moran's services against Jack Dillon last night from \$20,000 to \$25,000. He will meet Ike Dorgan, Moran's manager, tonight, to see whether or not the extra \$5,000 will tickle the palate of Old Soberiesides.

O'Rourke said:  
"I'm pretty sure that the affair will be settled when I meet Dorgan. We were on the point of signing a few weeks ago, a question of percentage being the only thing that kept our signatures off paper. The extra \$5,000 should decide the matter for good."  
"I know that Dillon will sign. He has agreed to swing along with any promoter who will get Moran for him," Sam Marbacher, his manager, has promised that.

"In all probability the bout will take place in one of the open parks in Brooklyn. I'm not prepared to say just where. It is my intention to hold the contest on July 1 or 3. I am rather in favor of the night before the Fourth."

Dillon will get \$10,000 if he boxes for me. He wanted a percentage and a guarantee, too, but I pointed out to him the fact that \$10,000 was more money than he ever got for three contests around New York. I'm sure that will be one of the most successful bouts in the history of limited contests. Both men are game, and they're not a bit backward about trying all the time."

## KEATING RECEIVES POOR SUPPORT AND YANKS DROP ONE

New York, May 11.—The difference between a team being quick to take advantage of opponents' mistakes and putting forth a spirited game, and a team playing listlessly and finding no mistakes of the other side to take advantage of, was clearly set before the spectators at the Polo Grounds yesterday. The team with the virtues, which was the White Sox, won by 5 to 2. Since their successful descent on Boston the Yanks have backslid.

Another lefthander was sent against the Yanks. This time it was Russell and he did light, high class work against them. Much of their ineptness was because they could do little with him. They were his meat. His mixture of curve ball and fast ball and slow ball, all nicely controlled, scarcely allowed the Yanks to get going.

Russell has a valuable assistant in Buck Weaver. The Yanks directed numerous hot ones at Buck's ball-wick, but he was the boy to consume them. He snatched arands from the burning with as much grace and deftness and airy ease as if he were spearing olives with a fork, and was an impervious stopgap to all assaults, except one low throw, which was a negligible blot on an otherwise bright and busy escutcheon.

Between Russell and Weaver and tainted fielding by the Yankees, the visiting Sox beat the home Sox handsily. Keating really pitched a capital game, not as good as Russell's, but good enough to have made scoring an even thing had not the New York fielding contained poor throwing by Alexander, who was heavily handed and slow footed, and a big contrast to the nimble Schaik, and a couple of batted balls poorly played, one in the infield, the other in the outfield. Keating, in addition, presented two runs to the winning Sox by throwing a ball to the wrong base.

## YALE BEATEN BY DARTMOUTH TEAM

New Haven, Conn., May 11.—A tight pitching by Williams, who was hit safely only twice, allowed Dartmouth to whitewash Yale yesterday. The score was 3 to 0. The Hanover twirler's clever exhibition was backed up by brilliant support. Especially noteworthy was the work of Erskelline and Thelcher.

Except in the fatal fifth inning Garfield's pitching was excellent. Brilliant catches by Early and sensational stops by Snell and Johnson throttled apparently sure hits.

Both nines fielded almost faultlessly, the only error of the game being contributed by Paine, who muffed Williams' quick throw to first in the effort to tag Holden. Only one Yale player reached third base, the Ellis going in order in seven of the nine innings.

## HARVARD BLANKS BROWN COLLEGIANS

Cambridge, Mass., May 11.—Harvard shut out Brown 6 to 0 yesterday in the annual game on Soldiers' Field, the Crimson pitcher, Garritt, holding the Providence team hitless for five innings and the Cambridge nine connecting safely against Frank Kealy, Brown's spitball man, nine times. Dick Hartie hit two nines three-baggers for Harvard, which counted in the run-getting, and other timely hits were made by Nash, Frapp, and Beal. Brown played some very loose ball in the field, but although the Harvard infield also lost three ground hits, superb fielding by Abbott and three fast double plays spoiled every chance the visitors had to get over a run. Harvard was shut out twice with the bases filled.

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## EASTERN DIRECTORS SAY NEW LONDON IS OVER PAY LIMIT

Toronto Offers to Trade Infielder Wright for Byrne of Bridgeport

(By Wagner.)  
There will be a lively time at the Eastern League meeting in Boston Monday, when charges will be made that New London and probably one other club is exceeding the salary limit of \$2,000 a month. The other clubs are in arms because of Gene McCann's policy of trying to put a Class AA club in a Class B circuit. It is known in several cases that men whose terms were prohibitive for other clubs, afterward signed with New London. Pitcher Bunny Kearney, the International league star, is an example of this.

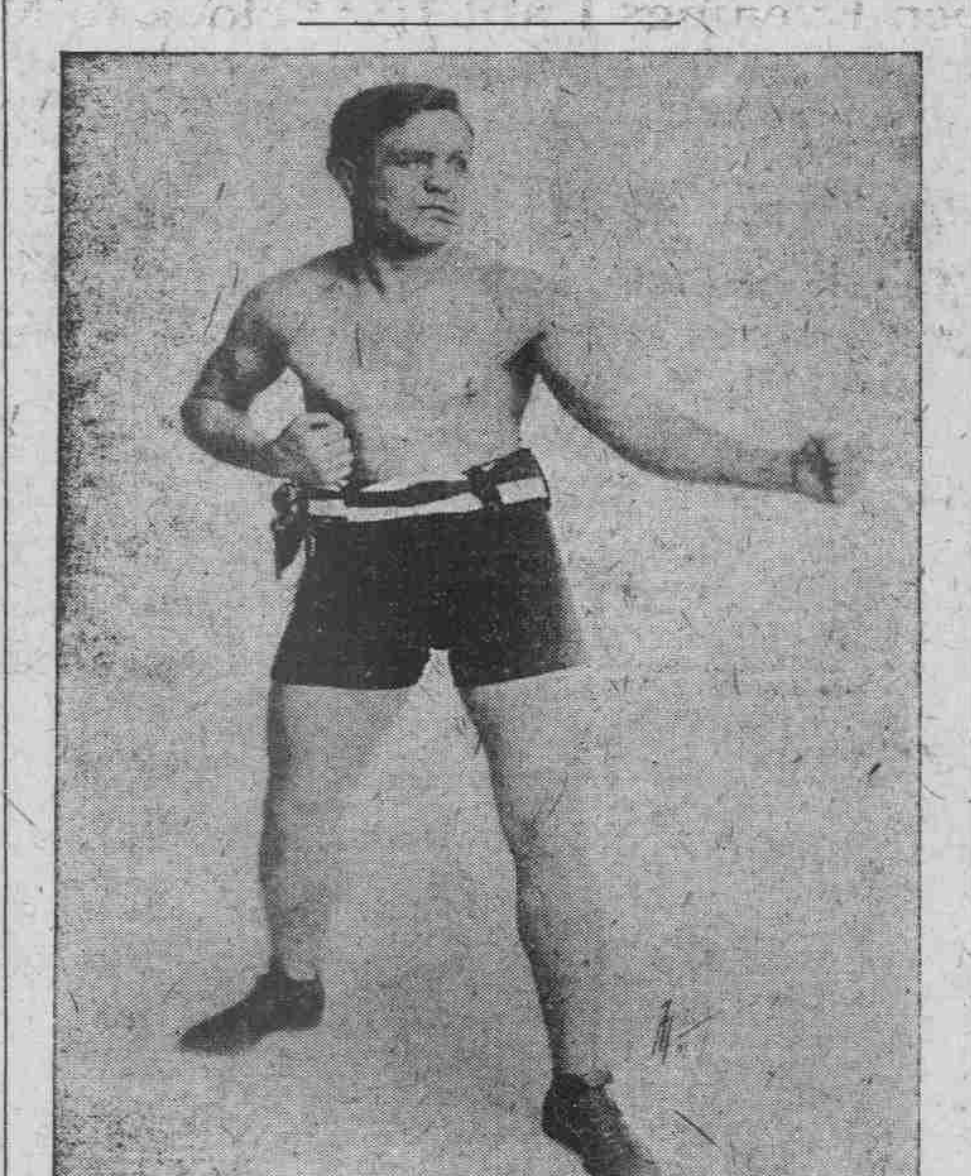
Another matter to be discussed is the 12 player limit. Most of the owners think this should be raised to 14, including a playing manager. They want it arranged to each club can carry five pitchers and two catchers. At present, a club with a player manager can carry only four players.

Toronto has offered to trade Infielder Wright to Bridgeport for Third Baseman Byrne. Manager Ball would prefer an outfielder, as the local club is badly in need of hitting strength in the garden. But he may take Wright to use at shortstop. Wright played fine ball here in the exhibition series Toronto staged at Newfield. He is very fast.

Owns Harry Cornen left for Lowell this morning. He will relieve Gus Knorr, the other magnate, who has charge of the official bankroll. "We are keeping the w-i-busy trying to get hitters," Cornen said as he was boarding the train. "Richmond of the International league has fered us an outfielder and we expect to close the deal shortly. We will also have another good pitcher very soon."

The Bridgeport club needs some hitting strength in the outfield. Some of the boys aren't hitting their weight. At least one high class pitcher is also needed. Owner Cornen stayed home from the road trip so he could keep in touch with the clubs with whom he is negotiating for players. He expects to have a new crop of men here soon.

## SAILOR GRANDE BOASTS OF WHAT HE'LL DO TO GEO. CHIP



## FORMER CHAMPION GEORGE CHIP

Dumb Dan Moran, the demon New York promoter, is kidding himself about Sailor Grande's strength or else he thinks George Chip fights with his arms tied. In his daily bulletin regarding the boxer who meets Chip here next Monday night at the Casino, Morgan writes:  
"No human being can stand the strain of working out with the fighting sailor, and that means that George Chip, who is looked upon as the real middleweight champion, will have his hands full to go the limit next Monday night. For Grande intends to make a rushing, smashing battle from the tap of the first gong."  
In the ten round semi-final local

## ANNIVERSARIES OF RING BATTLES

1841—Ben Caunt won from Nick Ward in 35 rounds near Stratford-on-Avon, England. It was in this bout that Nick Ward, a younger brother of the great champion Jim Ward, got his name embalmed in ring history as "the yellowest man who ever held the championship." In a previous bout with Caunt, Nick's shifty tactics had so aroused Ben's anger that he struck Nick while down, and thus lost on a foul. For a brief space Nick was the recognized champion, but in his second affair with Caunt he showed himself in his true colors—yellow and sallow. Nick went down on his knees repeatedly, hoping to anger Caunt so that he might again win on a foul, but on this occasion big Ben kept his temper under control. Nick had been developed by his brothers into a really classy fighter, and was much cleverer than Ben, but he was so fearful of the ear of the ring, he wouldn't get close enough to land a real blow. In the 34th round Nick again went down without a blow, and the disgusted fans called upon the referee to "take the ear out of the ring." In the next round Nick received a smart tap and went down, groaning and refusing to get up, in spite of the entreaties of his famous brother. The victory was then awarded to Caunt, who became champion.

## ANDERSON TWIRLS GREAT GAME AND GIANTS WIN AGAIN

Pittsburgh, May 11.—The assault on Jimmy Callahan's pitching staff by Gen. John McGraw and his invading force of Giants continued merrily at Forbes Field yesterday afternoon with the result that the New York team won their second consecutive game, a feat that they have failed to accomplish before this season.

As was the case in Tuesday's comedy, Callahan's pitchers were unmercifully slaughtered by the visiting players, with Babe Adams being driven from the fray in the initial frame and Wilbur Cooper, the left-hander, getting his in the fifth. Elmer Jacobs managed to check the heavy batting, but the game ended with the score 7 to 1 in favor of New York.

While the Giants were mauling Adams and Cooper, Fred Anderson was showing the Pirates some real high class pitching. It was the first triumph scored by the former Federal leaguer since becoming a member of the Giants, and he made it an impressive one by holding Hans Wagner, Bill Hinchman & Co. to three paltry singles. One of the safe blows was a high fly over the pitcher's box which Anderson lost in the sun.

The lone run that the Pirates registered off him was not the result of any great hitting on the part of the home team. It was due to a wild pitch that Anderson uncorked in the fifth. In this inning Hinchman singled. After Baird and Knabe were retired Anderson lost Schmidt's fly in the sun. Then came the wild pitch which saved the Pirates from a shut-out.

The hitting of the Giants again was terrific. The New York crowd collected 13 safe blows for a total of 23 bases. Burns was the star of the matter of the day with three singles and a two-bagger. Robertson, who made four hits in the first game, was close behind Burns with a triple and two singles. Doyle and Kauff each chipped in with a triple, while Merkle doubled in the first and Bariden in the fifth.

## GIANTS WILL SEND PALMERO BACK TO THE INTERNATIONAL

New York, May 11.—Emilio Palermo's days as a member of the Giant pitching staff are numbered. It became known yesterday that John McGraw had offered the Cuban to the Toronto club of the International league, for which Hank worked in 1914. McGraw some time ago promised to send fingers to both Rochester and Toronto. Rochester, however, whom the Maple Leafs would have preferred, as they are already well provided with lefthanders.

Had Palermo been offered before Toronto got McGraw, from Detroit Hank would have been welcomed. As the matter stands now, it is a question if Palermo will work with Joe Birmingham's club. Ever since Tuesday night McGraw, President McCarty has been trying to trade Palermo for a righthander, but until a late hour last night nobody had offered to swap.

Newark is the one club in the league that could use Palermo, as Fred Tenney hasn't a single lefthander on his staff. Tenney last night said that he had not been approached regarding the Cuban.

When Palermo joined the Giants late last season it was understood his new contract stipulated that he could not be sent back to the minors. Evidently Hank has been convinced that he is not yet ready for the big tent. When he learns to make use of his low curve he may be a real major leaguer.

## Star Players Become Tired of Attention And Flattery of Fans

Flattery and attention may be all right, but we have an idea the star ball player gets heartily tired of it, writes Malcolm MacLean in the Chicago Evening Post. Hans Wagner shuns hotel lobbies, fearing the bugs who hang around waiting to pick on him. The writer happened to be riding from Ottumwa to Chicago with the Sox Yarnigans a couple of weeks ago. The private car of the House was tacked onto the train which was pulling two cars occupied by the Detroit Tigers. We rose shortly before 6, walked through the cars where the Detroit boys were soundly sleeping and reached the diner, hoping to get an early breakfast.  
The chefs were just starting their daily tasks and the waiters were placing the snowy linen and shining silver on the tables. We stuck to the car, for there was no place else to go. In about 15 minutes a colored porter ran in and started whispering in excited tones to the dining car help. Before long another porter, dressed in a uniform, came in.  
They talked and gesticulated in an alarming fashion. The dining car chef stalked over and listened to what they were saying. Finally, we could stand it no longer.  
"What's the matter, George?" I asked.  
The first porter, his eyes as big as saucers, looked over and said: "Ty Cobb is getting up!"  
When a man gets the bill for his wife's new millinery, there is no doubt in his mind that spring has really come.